

Sung by Mr. JOHN McCORMACK

At All His Engagements



# Dear Old Pal of Mine

Words by

HAROLD ROBÈ

Music by

GITZ RICE, LIEUT.

First Canadian Contingent

Price 40 cents, net—No discount



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One night at Ypres, while doing sentry duty in the front lines, the composer, then a private, was inspired by the thought, "Oh, how I miss you, dear old pal of mine," to write this song.

The composition was completed shortly before Lieutenant Rice was a victim of gas at Vimy Ridge.



# Dear old Pal of Mine

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Words by  
HAROLD ROBÉ

Music by  
LIEUT. GITZ RICE  
*First Canadian Contingent*  
L. H.

Piano

*Andante con espressione*

*mf*

All my life is emp-ty, Since I went a - way, Skies don't seem to be so

*mp*

clear, Maysome an-gel sen - try, Guard you while I stray, And

*L. H. R. H.*

fate be kind to join us some sweet day.

*rall.*

## Refrain

Oh, How I want you, Dear old pal of mine,

*a tempo mp*

Each night and day I pray you're al - ways mine.

Sweet-heart may God bless you, An - gel hands ca - ress you,

While sweet dreams rest you, Dear old pal of mine.

*poco a poco rit.*

*mf*

*L.H.*

Dear - ie I'm so lone - ly, How I miss your smile, And your ten - der lov - ing

*mp*

way, I just want you on - ly, Want you all the while May

*L.H. R.H.*

God de - cree I have you back some day.

*rall.*

## Refrain

Oh, How I want you, Dear old pal of mine,

*a tempo* *mp*

Each night and day I pray you're al - ways mine.

Sweet-heart may God bless you, An - gel hands ca - ress you,

While sweet dreams rest you, Dear old pal of mine.

*poco* *a* *poco* *rit.*

SUNG BY  
MR. JOHN MC CORMACK

On The Road That Leads Back Home  
(The Bells Of Peace)

Lyrics and Music by  
LIEUT. GITZ RICE  
1<sup>st</sup> Canadian Contingent

REFRAIN

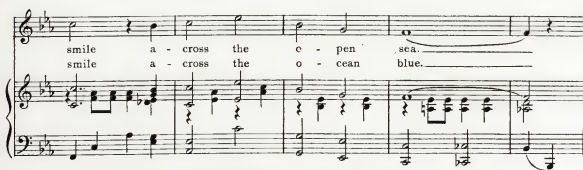
Oh, this War can't last for ev - er, ——— You'll come back some day to  
*Soldiers version* Oh, this War can't last for ev - er, ——— I'll come back some day to



me, ——— Ev-'ry lit - tle while I see your  
you, ——— Ev-'ry lit - tle while I see your



smile a - cross the o - pen sea.  
smile a - cross the o - cean blue.





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AT ALL HIS ENGAGEMENTS



Little Mother of Mine

Words by  
WALTER H. BROWN

Music by  
H. T. BURLEIGH

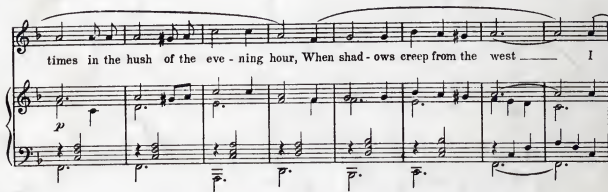
Andante cantabile

Voice

Piano



Some -



times in the hush of the eve - ning hour, When shad - ows creep from the west — I